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Allegiances

(A/N: Hey! Before we get started, I'd just like to thank @LeafpoolM for this boss cover! X3 Now, stop wasting your time with this and get to the book!)

BRACKENCLAN

Leader - Honeystar, golden tabby she-cat with stunning green eyes

Deputy - Oakstorm, dark brown tom with a gray stripe on his back

Medicine Cat - Eaglepelt, brown tabby tom with white patches
APPRENTICE, Rainpaw

Warriors -

Swiftfoot, gray and white tom
Lightningtail, jet black she-cat with a white tail
Raggedfur, gray tom with matted fur
Shadewing, black and gray she-cat
APPRENTICE, Kestrelpaw
Cloudstep, small pale gray she-cat
APPRENTICE, Mousepaw
Rosefeather, pale red tabby she-cat with amber eyes
Voletail, pale brown tom with white paws
APPRENTICE, Rowanpaw
Beeclaw, black tom with white stripes
Dawntail, white she-cat with sandy coloured markings
Mossytail, white, gray and black tom
Shadowbreeze, dark gray she-cat
Flowerbreeze, white, gold and black she-cat
Snowfoot, gray tom with white paws
Darkwater, small black tom
Tigertail, ginger she-cat with black rings on her tail
Shrewfang, ginger and brown tabby tom
Sweetmist, ginger she-cat with gray legs

Apprentices -

Mousepaw, pale gray she-cat
Rainpaw, bluish-gray she-cat with dark specks
Kestrelpaw, big brown tom with dark brown spots
Rowanpaw, pale brown tabby tom

Queens -
Amberfoot, gray she-cat with ginger paws (mother to Duskkit, a black tom and Sparrowkit, a brown and white she-kit)

Palestripe, cream tabby she-cat with blue eyes (mother to Smokekit, a pale gray tom with a darker tail)

Elders -
Mosswhisker, tortoiseshell and white she-cat
Berrytail, red tabby tom

STORMCLAN

Leader - Featherstar, long-furred gray tabby tom with blue eyes

Deputy - Duskclaw, dark tabby she-cat

Medicine Cat - Icetail, white tom with a bluish tail

Warriors -

Frogtail, brown tabby she-cat with a short tail
APPRENTICE, Robinpaw
Thrushtail, pale brown tom
Whitewhisker, black and white she-cat
APPRENTICE, Crookedpaw
Cedarleaf, dark gray tabby tom with green eyes
Poppytail, white and ginger she-cat with a red tail
APPRENTICE, Blackpaw
Thornfall, dark brown tabby tom with forest green eyes
Ferndust, brown and gray she-cat
Petalstorm, white she-cat with ginger, gray and black patches
APPRENTICE, Stonepaw
Crowpelt, small black tom
Moletail, big brown tom

APPRENTICE, Vixenpaw
Swiftblaze, black and red she-cat
Yellowflower, golden she-cat with brown eyes
Acornfur, brown tabby tom
Graypelt, gray tom
Fireclaw, ginger and white tom

Queens -
Frostytail, white she-cat with gray patches

Elders -
Runningbreeze, black and brown she-cat
Spottedtail, white tom with red patches

MISTCLAN

Leader - Mothstar, brown tom with dark brown flecks

Deputy - Leafwhisker, red tabby she-cat

Medicine Cat - Leopardstep, white and tan tom with black spots
APPRENTICE, Littlepaw

Warriors -

Redfish, small red tom
Darkbranch, black tom
APPRENTICE, Whitepaw
Dusktail, black and brown tabby tom
APPRENTICE, Salmonpaw
Heatherpool, gray she-cat with purple eyes
Wetpad, black and gray she-cat
APPRENTICE, Stumpypaw
Mossyfoot, gray and brown tom
Willowfrost, gray and white she-cat
Featherheart, gray and ginger tom
APPRENTICE, Reedpaw
Jaysong, silver she-cat with black stripes and faded blue eyes
Thundertail, pure black tom
APPRENTICE, Maplepaw
Longclaw, gray tom with a white stripe on his back

Halftail, cream tabby tom with a short tail
Splashfrost, tortoiseshell and white she-cat
Brightflower, small ginger she-cat with a white paw
Speckleheart, brown tom with gray speckles
Crowpelt, pale black tom with darker markings
Honeyshade, pale ginger tabby she-cat

Queens -
Flamewhisker, ginger tabby she-cat
Patchfeather, white she-cat with pale ginger patches

Elders -
Shadowheart, black tom with white specks.

CLOUDCLAN

Leader - Shrewstar, sandy-coloured tom with brown paws

Deputy -Nightfrost, blue-gray tabby tom with a white chest, face and belly.

Medicine Cat - Darkfire, dark red tabby tom with black speckles
APPRENTICE, Graypaw

Warriors -

Sunblaze, ginger tabby tom
Dawnmist, cream tabby she-cat with blue eyes
Amberheart, ginger she-cat with gray paws
Ashwhisper, pale gray tabby tom
APPRENTICE, Goldenpaw
Flowertail, pale silver she-cat with white speckles
Sweetberry, small white she-cat
Redleaf, red tabby tom
Spiderfur, black tom with long legs and a long tail
APPRENTICE, Nightpaw
Starlingheart, mottled brown tom with bluish paws
Vinewhisker, white she-cat with brown tabby markings
Swiftheart, black she-cat with bright blue eyes
Cloudfoot, swift white tom with silver paws
APPRENTICE, Patchpaw

Tigerfoot, brown tom with black stripes and paws
Brownheart, white she-cat with a brown belly
APPRENTICE, Foxpaw
Skytail, pale bluish she-cat with a white tail
Ravenstorm, black and white tom

Queens -
Hollystripe-Red tabby she-cat with white forepaws

Elders -
Pebbleclaw-Mottled pale gray tom
Willowstripe-Gray and white tabby she-cat
Fuzzytail-Fluffy brown tom

CATS OUTSIDE OF CLANS

Fluff, a fluffy brown she-cat
Sage, a grey tom
Bandit, a ginger kittypet tom with a gray mask

Prologue

Countless trees made up the bulk of a beautiful forest, with clumps of bracken, bramble thickets and small bushes covering the lush green grass that spread across the land. Cats sat huddled together under a large oak.

"When shall we announce the prophecy to Honeystar?" A young she-cat with long gray fur asked.

"Now. Ashtail, would you go?" This time a tom with a brown and black pelt spoke.

"I-I suppose," Ashtail stuttered-she hadn't expected that she would be picked to tell of a prophecy.

"Good," another cat mumbled.

Ashtail went straight down to Honeystar's den. She was awake, which probably wasn't the best, considering the fact that she could react with a scream.

"Honeystar-" Ashtail began, only to be cut off.

"A-Ashtail? What are you doing here? I haven't seen you in ages."

"I'm here to deliver a prophecy-" She was once again cut off by the excited she-cat.

"Well, what is it?" Honeystar had an excited glint in her eyes.

"'Beware of the cloud of smoke, it carries not only greatness and kindness, but also betrayal.' Honeystar, I believe in you. You can manage to forgive this cat of the prophecy."

"Alright. I'll do this for you. I'll forgive the cat."

"Thank you, my daughter." And with that, she left the den to go back up to StarClan.

"It's no problem mother..." the golden she-cat murmured. "But who could this cat even be?"

Chapter 1

Smokekit was sitting near the entrance of the nursery, watching his Clanmates go about their usual lives. He noticed his two denmates-Sparrowkit and Duskkit-having a practice fight. They were older than he was, and were going to become apprentices soon. One moon after Sparrowkit and Duskkit, Smokekit would be an apprentice. But the gray tom wanted to leave the nursery at the same time as they did. Without littermates, he would be completely alone.

"Smokekit!" Called the voice of a familiar she-cat. Sparrowkit padded over to him, her brother close behind.

"Did you hear the news?" Duskkit asked, moving closer to Smokekit, who shook his head. "We're going to become apprentices today!"

"Yeah, and you still have to wait a whole moon." Sparrowkit's words made Smokekit look at the ground. The older kits would always take the fact that he was a moon younger than they were and use it against him.

"What's wrong? Are you scared of something?" Duskkit teased. Smokekit dashed into his nest, hoping that his mother would come back into the nursery.

Amberfoot, the mother of Sparrowkit and Duskkit, was padding towards her kits, making Smokekit sigh in relief. However, contrary to what Smokekit thought, she didn't scold her kits. She just sat stationary, looking at them. A few moments passed and then she began to lick them. Sparrowkit squirmed and squealed in protest. Both her brother and Smokekit let out mrrows of laughter, as they watched the defiant she-kit.

Immediately after she finished cleaning her daughter, Amberfoot began to wash her son. Like Sparrowkit, Duskkit fought against his mother. She stopped, to meow indignantly, "You need to be clean for your apprentice ceremony." Smokekit thought about his

apprentice ceremony, hoping his Palestripe, the mother of the younger kit, wouldn't clean him. He also began to think about other cats. Particularly she-cats. He wondered if any she-cats would move into the nursery before he was an apprentice. It didn't take him long to realise that he sounded like an elder, gossiping about cats who might become mates and have kits. He purred to himself. Out of the corner of his eye, Smokekit noticed Honeystar leap up onto Smoothrock, ready to call the Clan for the Duskkit and Sparrowkit's apprentice ceremony. Her sweet voice rang across the clearing. "Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the Smoothrock for a Clan meeting!" Cats poured into the main clearing, all of the warriors knowing that they might get an apprentice. Unable to contain their excitement, Sparrowkit and Duskkit bounced towards their leader, clearly very eager to become apprentices. Smokekit watched sadly as Honeystar began the ceremony.

"Duskkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Duskpaw. Your mentor will be Snowfoot. I hope Snowfoot will pass down all he knows on to you." Then the golden tabby turned to Sparrowkit. "Sparrowkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Sparrowpaw. Your mentor will be Mossytail. I hope Mossytail will pass down all he knows on to you."

She paused then began to speak again.

"Snowfoot, you are ready to take on another apprentice. You had received excellent training from Mosswhisker, and you have shown yourself to be wise and quick. You will be the mentor of Duskpaw, and I expect you to pass on all you know to Duskpaw. And Mossytail, you are ready to take on your first apprentice, though you may still be quite young. You had received excellent training from Raggedfur and you have shown yourself to be brave and loyal. You will be the mentor of Sparrowpaw, and I expect you to pass on all you know to her. Meeting dismissed."

Undeniable sadness shone in Smokekit's eyes. He padded off to the nursery, head down, tail drooping, but then stopped, perking up.

Instead of going back to the nursery, he went to the elders' den, bouncing slightly as he moved. "Smokekit!" A warm voice welcomed him.

"Hello Mosswhisker." He twitched his whiskers in greeting.

"What can I do for you, little one?" The kind old she-cat rasped.

"Tell me a story, please," Smokekit mewed politely.

"Alright then."

Chapter 2

By the time Mosswhisker had finished telling Smokekit what was meant to be a story, but had turned out to be multiple stories, it was nearly moonhigh. "Off you go now, little one. Get some rest," Mosswhisker prompted.

"Aww," Smokekit whined. He was hoping to hear more stories.

"Your mother will be waiting," The elderly she-cat added.

"Fine." Smokekit padded off to the nursery, sighing slightly. Luck was not on his side, unfortunately.

"Hey runt," Duskpaw teased the gray tom.

"What?" His reply was a sigh of no emotion. Sparrowpaw looked a little nervous, not expecting him to react that way.

"Oh, um..." The dark tom trailed off. Smokekit looked up with dull eyes, making the newest apprentices pad off, exchanging mumbles.

The first thing Smokekit seen when he entered the nursery was Tigertail sharing tongues with his mother, Palestripe. He picked up small bits of their conversation, but he was paying little attention to the two she-cats. Silently, a slothful Smokekit, padded to his nest and curled up inside it.

Moments passed, and he couldn't relax with Tigertail constantly prattling to Palestripe. But Smokekit picked up a few interesting sentences.

"It's a shame Smokekit will be an apprentice by that time, isn't it?"
"Yeah... But maybe another queen will move into the nursery. There's plenty of toms to choose from in our Clan."
"So, what else has been happening?"
"Well, Shadowbreeze is in the medicine den right now. She has a fair chance of dying, but we'll see." Smokekit noticed the sadness in

Tigertail's voice as she spoke about Shadowbreeze. He felt sorry for the entire Clan, and Shadowbreeze herself. Losing a warrior must be tough.

□□□

Smokekit stretched. He quickly spotted Tigertail resting in a nest. *Why is she sleeping in the nursery?* The young tom pondered. He realised how tired he must've been. *She's expecting kits! That's awesome! I won't be the youngest in the clan when they're born...* He caught Tigertail stirring. Now he could ask her who the father was! The gray tom giggled to himself. He always sounded like an elder when he thought about these kind of things.

"Tigertail?" He mewed.
"Yes, Smokekit?"
"Who's the father?"
She paused before answering, "Beeclaw." Smokekit purred and nodded to her before bounding away to the elders' den to listen to stories from Mosswhisker and Berrytail.

A/N: Sorry I haven't updated in forever >.<
But I have now! So, I hope you enjoyed this chapter ^_^'

Chapter 3

"Smokekit, wake up!" Palestripe meowed, giving her son a nudge.
Smokekit grunted.
"What?"
"It's your apprentice ceremony today!" She told her the gray tom, a hint of annoyance in her voice.
"Oh!" Smokekit exclaimed, scrambling up. He blinked, his eyes adjusting to the dim light of dawn. He looked around the den, and noticed Tigertail sleeping with her tail curled around her three kits, who had been born about a quarter-moon ago, a little earlier than when they were supposed to have come.
"We have a little while before your ceremony, so don't be going getting dirty after I clean you!" Palestripe scolded him gently.
Smokekit groaned, but didn't struggle as his mother washed him.

A while later, almost sunhigh, Smokekit was sitting in the nursery, where Tigertail was taking care of her kits, while Palestripe was sharing tongues with Rosefeather in the clearing.
"Are you excited for your apprentice ceremony?" Tigertail asked him as she went to pick up her ginger tom-kit and put him back with his siblings.
"Yeah," he said, staring at her three kits- Finchkit, a ginger and white tabby she-kit; Nightkit, a black tom; and Firekit, a ginger tom.
"That's good," she purred, before returning to her kits.
Smokekit padded out of the nursery and into the main clearing, observing his clanmates from the bottom of the pile of rocks near the elders' den. He seen Eaglepelt and Rainpaw taking some herbs into the medicine den, a few cats coming back from a patrol... and then he saw Honeystar. She leapt onto the Smoothrock.
"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the Smoothrock!"
Smokekit watched as the cats around him all filed into the main clearing. He joined them, and found a space between some warriors.
"Smokekit," the golden leader meowed. "You have reached the age

of six moons, and so it is time for you to become apprenticed. From this day on, until you have received your warrior name, you shall be known as Smokepaw. Your mentor will be Shrewfang. Shrewfang, you may be young, but you have shown great courage and quick-thinking, and I hope that you will pass down what you know to Smokepaw."
"Smokepaw! Smokepaw! Smokepaw!" The clan chanted.
Honeystar dismissed the meeting, and everyone slowly returned to their duties. Shrewfang approached his new apprentice.
"What are we going to do first?" Smokepaw asked him enthusiastically.
"First, I'll be showing you around the territory. It'll take a while, so we won't be doing any training until tomorrow," was his mentor's response.
"Ok!" The gray apprentice said, eager to start.

The two toms treaded out of camp together. "Wow," Smokepaw gasped. "It's so huge!"
"I was as surprised as you when I first went out of camp," Shrewfang commented.
Shrewfang first showed him the borders, they shared one with MistClan, and one with CloudClan. Between all of the borders the clans had, there was an isolated area for gatherings; the Great Stones. It was an amazing place; four huge stones for the leaders to sit on at Gatherings and announce what had been happening in their Clan.
They also had two borders that led outside of the forest. After that, Shrewfang showed his apprentice around the rest of the territory; focusing mostly on the best hunting spots and the training pit- a large dip in the ground used for battle training.

By the time Shrewfang and Smokepaw had returned to camp, it was nearly moonhigh. "Go get some rest now," Shrefang told his apprentice. "And feel free to take some fresh-kill. I would recommend it, we'll be training early tomorrow."
Smokepaw padded drowsily to the fresh-kill pile, taking two mice from the top. He got to the apprentices' den, both mice in his jaw, when he realised... he didn't exactly have a nest, since he hadn't been in there before. Not all of the nests would be occupied, since one or two of the apprentices would still be out. Mousepaw was

sitting in her nest grooming herself when she noticed Smokepaw.
"Hi Smokepaw," she mewed, dragging a paw across her ear. She suddenly stopped as she was about to lick her paw again. "That's right! You don't have a nest!"
Smokepaw shook his head, the two mice's tails still firmly clamped in his mouth.
"Well, that nest's free," she said, gesturing to a nest near the edge of the den. "Feel free to move it closer to the centre," she added, before returning to grooming herself.
Smokepaw settled down in his bed of moss, and ate the mice to himself. He curled up and fell asleep almost instantly.